Business Contract

By R. H. WILKINSON

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

DANA MILTON was thinking of the future.

"Look here, Simon," he said, "I've been thinking this thing over and I've come to the conclusion that it won't be good policy for us to become equal partners."

"You mean you don't think we ought to buy the business?"

"It isn't that. I think the business is worth every cent its owners are asking. But you know, Simon, you and I have only known each other a couple of months. True, we worked fine together and were pretty successful on that last proposition. But—well, I just don't think it's good policy for two ambitious young men to put an equal amount of money in a business."

"I get it," said Simon. "Maybe you're right." He looked at Dana craftily. "I'd like to be the one to put the money in, Dana. It was I who discovered the thing."

Dana nodded. "I thought you'd feel that way about it, Simon. And I'm willing to withdraw, provided, of course, that you give me a contract—assure me of a job during the next five years."

"Fair enough." Simon extended his hand. Secretly he was elated. He knew that Dana was a conscientious worker, a good salesman.

Simon and Dana took the insurance company over in May. Within a month's time they discovered it wasn't the profit-paying proposition both had anticipated. It was run down at the heel, so to speak.

Simon was angered and not a little worried. Yet he had put too much money into the thing to let it go.

By fall a little business began to come in and then a little more. During October they broke even. November showed a profit, and December still a greater profit. During January and February the gross business increased in leaps and bounds. Simon, watching the weekly returns, began to lick his lips. In April he dug out the contract he had made with Dana and perused its contents. There was, he saw, a chance for complaint. The contract provided that Dana be paid a percentage of the gross business; that he should sell policies at the rate charged by previous owners. Thefe, thought Simon, was the snag. Dana had cut the rate in order to start the ball rolling.

Simon summoned Dana. "Dana," he said, "I notice you've been selling at reduced rates. We can't make a profit that way."

"That was the only way to get things going."

Simon shook his head. "I'm sorry. Our contract provided that you sell at rates charged by the previous owners. You ignored the clause, thereby causing no little dissension among our clients. I'll have to let you go."

"Let me go! Why, you can't do that! We have a contract!"

Simon looked at him icily. "You broke the contract, mister."

It wasn't until Dana had reached home and broken the news to Hattie, his wife, that he realized what losing his job meant.

The next day Dana received a letter from the insurance company on which Simon stated he had turned the matter over to his lawyer. Dana considered various possibilities. He needed money at once. Remembering that Simon's greatest weakness was his own sense of importance, he decided on a plan.

He visited a local printer and ordered some important looking letterheads, with his name at the top.

Two days later another letter arrived from Simon. It stated that he would like to meet Dana in Attorney Harry Davis' office on Wednesday.

Dana called up his printer and asked for his letterheads, and was told they weren't ready. Perturbed, Dana waited two days longer and then, upon being advised that the copy for his letterheads had been mislaid, sat down to answer Simon's letter on plain white paper.

The letter was hardly completed when the front doorbell rang and Hattie admitted a small wizened man.

"My name," he explained, "is Davis. Attorney Davis. I'm representing Simon Douglas." He paused, coughed. "Mr. Douglas says you have neglected to answer his letters. Your silence has disturbed him. He seems to think you are preparing to bring suit. And whereas there is little on which you could base a suit, Mr. Douglas feels that court action would injure his business. He is—ah—prepared to make you a proposition."

Dana wet his lips. "What kind of a proposition?"

"You were to receive a percentage of the gross business. The sum total of things for a year would, in normal times, amount to about $2,000. Mr. Douglas is prepared to pay you $2,000, if you will destroy the contract."

Dana gulped. The amount was twice that for which he had intended to bring suit. And a suit, if successful, might have netted him $500.

After a moment he said: "Very well, I'll take the check and hand over the contract. The money will come in handy to pay for my letterheads."

And at the look of bewilderment on the attorney's face, Dana grinned.

News From Rocks

Rocks, May 7.- The frost Saturday night damaged the early gardens.

Mrs. Sherman Garlinghouse spent a few days last week in Meherrin with her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Reed.

J. A. Garrett was very sick a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ransone and children, Jack and Kathrine, of Norfolk, visited her mother, Mrs. D. R. Inge over the week-end.

Miss Helen Garrett spent Sunday afternoon in Lynchburg with Miss Mary Patterson.

Mr and Mrs. Bernard Richardson, of Farmville and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roach and family spent Sunday with Mrs. D. R. Inge.

Mrs. Momsey Inge spent last Thursday with Mrs. Jennie Hamilton, of Appomattox.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ranson and Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Ranson were to see Mr. and Mrs. Jim Frank Ranson one night last week.

Mrs. Rhomey Wilson and daughter, Doris Evelyn, left Sunday for High Point, N. C., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. James Thackston, for a few days.

The home-makers club met with Mrs. S. Garlinghuoose on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. W. R. Moore, of Montgomery, W. Va., arrived Sunday to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Anderson.

Clarence Edward Almond visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Almond, of Lynchburg, recently.

Mrs. W. F. Ranson and Mrs. Harry Ranson and children were in Appomattox visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. M. Evans Thursday morning. While there they called to see the former's great grand-daughter, Peggy Louise Wooldridge.

Mrs. Walter Ranson continues sick. We wish for her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ranson and G. H. Ranson spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Lillie Cawthorne and Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Cawthorne near Evergreen.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Frank Ranson were visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Foster, near Darlington Heights Sunday afternoon.

LIBERTY CHAPEL S. C. A.

The S. C. A. of Liberty Chapel school held its regular meeting on Friday morning, April 25. An interesting program was rendered. Two short plays from the upper grades were presented. The upper grade

Fertilizer Economies Save Farmers More Than $200,000,000 A Year

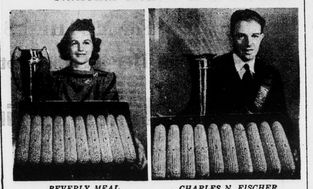
Survey Shows $3.60 For Each Dollar Spent For Fertilizer.

Washington, D. C.—Lower prices for fertilizers due to industry economies have saved farmers $200,000,000 a year, according to government analysis made by A. L. Mehring of the U. S. Department of Agriculture who shows that the sharp downward trend of fertilizer prices since 1880 was interrupted only during the period of the last war; when, due to our country's dependence at that time on foreign supplies, prices rose sharply. After that they again resumed their downward trend. At the same time the industry made the nation self-sufficient and no longer largely dependent upon foreign sources of supply.

"Prices dropped sharply during the depression and have never recovered to the extent that other commodities have. As a result of this fact, fertilizer prices today give the farmer real parity for his dollar," says Charles J. Brand, Executive Secretary and Treasurer of The National Fertilizer Association. "Prices received by farmers for their products today would have to go up 21 per cent to reach parity with what farmers pay for all commodities which they buy. But, so far as fertilizer is concerned, the picture is different. The present price of fertilizer is so low that it gives the farmer, instead of a 21 per cent handicap, a 5 per cent advantage on every dollar he spends for fertilizer."

Returns from a recent survey of 32,000 farmers show that an investment in low-priced fertilizers yields high returns. An average of $3.60 returned for each $1.00 which they spent for fertilizer.

Youthful Corn Champs Win National Honors With Fertilizer



BEVERLY MEAL
Waldron, Indiana

CHARLES N. FISCHER
Shelbyville, Indiana

Washington, D. C.—Youth, with its clear eyes fixed on better farming practices, carried off the corn honors for this year when 17-year old Beverly Meal, Waldron, Indiana, was named Corn Princess, and Charles N. Fischer, Shelbyville, Indiana, was made Corn King at the recent International Hay and Grain Show at Chicago.

The latest farming methods, plus proper use of fertilizer, made them champs. Miss Meal's 10 acres of Reid's Yellow Dent, from which she took the champion ears with an 83.4 bushel yield, were plowed, disked, and later cultivated with a team and by hand. She fertilized her corn with 100 pounds per acre of complete fertilizer, drilled in the rows.

TOBACCO HEARING TODAY

Hon. P. H. Drewry, Congressman representing the Fourth Virginia District in the House of Representatives, has announced that people in the Fourth District, from the tobacco areas, will be given an opportunity to be heard with reference to the proposed increase in tobacco taxes, Thursday, May 8, at 10 A. M., in the Ways and Means Committee Room in the New House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

Report automobile manufacturers to curtail output of new cars in order to fill defense program contracts.

NEW HOPE BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Roy Clark, pastor

Preaching first Sunday at 11 A.M.
Fourth Sunday at 8 P. M.

Mid-week prayer service, Wednesday at 8 P. M. All are welcome.

Appomattox is a growing town.

THE RECORD.... *Facts That Concern You* No. 28 of a Series

A couple of bad eggs...

but why blame the hen?

A bad egg *does* turn up once in a while ... but that's not a sensible reason for destroying all the good eggs ... or for taking it out on the hen.

Beer retailing in America is something like that. The vast majority of beer retail establishments are clean, law-abiding, wholesome places. And still there may be a few "bad egg" retailers who violate the law or permit anti-social conditions.

The brewing industry wants these undesirables eliminated entirely ... to protect *your* right to drink good beer ... and *our* right to make it.

And also to protect the many benefits brought by the beer industry to Virginia ... such as the 16,578 jobs created...and beer's $14,106,965 annual payroll. Beer contributed $1,792,945.12 last year in taxes to help pay the cost of government in this state.

You can help us in our program of law enforcement, if you will by (1) patronizing only the legal and reputable places that sell beer and (2) by reporting any abuses to the proper law enforcement authorities.

BEER...a beverage of moderation

UNITED BREWERS INDUSTRIAL FOUNDATION

Do Things NO OTHER DRIVERS CAN DO!

Join the EXCLUSIVE CIRCLE OF HYDRA-MATIC OWNERS

ONLY WITH *Hydra-Matic Drive*

CAN YOU HAVE AUTOMATIC DRIVING?

NO half-way measures with Hydra-Matic Drive! Hydra-Matic does away with conventional clutch mechanism and clutch pedal *entirely*—eliminates hand shifting *completely*—and it's the *only* drive that *does!* Drive a Hydra-Matic Oldsmobile and you *never* push a clutch or shift gears.

You have at your command snappier, smoother performance than other cars can give you. And you drive in greater safety—with both hands always on the wheel, and with surer, "always-in-gear" traction. With Hydra-Matic, you drive as no other drivers *can!*

*OPTIONAL AT EXTRA COST

(Prices and Specifications Subject to Change Without Notice)

THE CAR Ahead! IT'S OLDSMOBILE

STYLED ALERT ALERT ALERT

Moses Motor Co.

Appomattox, Va.

The Old-Fashioned Girl

By JAMES SIMPSON

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

CAN never had a beau," Joan's sister Emily confided to her self. "And you know one can't ude girls like that in our parties. ow, I doubt if Joan would care at the crowd any more than the st would care about her. Poor I often wonder what will be e of her."

Well," said Emily's house , who was deftly making up face before the mirror. "Old ide asked looked down on the they used to be. She will probfind a school to teach or a typefer to pound after a while, and ll likely she'll be happier than er I. Only I just can't believe a is satisfied for it to go that never knew a young girl didn't like beaus."

Well, Joan doesn't. If she did wouldn't be so standoffish, would ? Can't you just imagine Clark David falling for an evening in parlor?"

But after all," broke in the soft e of Joan, who had stepped tly into the room, "she's only 22 uch too young for a boy going ow young she looks."

mily laughed. "Thanks, old " she said blithely. "But it's e late hours, you know. I adyou look younger, although re actually a year older, but have to admit that while I grow old a bit faster I have e fun as I go, won't you?"

Oh, I don't know," Joan sighed. ter all, what fun is there in wastime on a lot of men who don't ly interest you?"

They'll interest you if you inat them." Emily laughed a sharply. "But it must be mutual, n, dear. There's the bell. It be David and Clark. Now, he real catch, Joan, and every girl he party will envy me tonight. 't you go down and entertain while we finish dressing?"

hen the gay little party had gone t sat out on the vine-screened h alone lost in thought. She had heard a part of the conversaabout her and it hurt a little. id a fellow like Clark Howard k her hopeless? When she had that she didn't care a lot for es he had asked her curiously, ll, what would you care to do h evening like this, Miss Joan?"

Joan answered half bitterly, earnestly:

Yep, I'd like to sit out on the h with a handsome young man listen to the radio. And very y I'd make some fudge."

e wondered now if he were hava wonderful time dancing with pretty sister, who was always er and amusing.

s the fudge cooking?" a voice m in. "And could I substitute the handsome young man?"

But," exclaimed Joan, with her ging honesty, "you are the some young man! And I can the fudge on immediately, —" she hesitated.

Oh, I know. You mean to re- me that I shouldn't have run y from the dance, but your sis- had a waiting list of partners. really never get a chance to to you, you know, since you're interested in our modern fri- ies."

hour passed all too quickly for y, and when Clark thought he better get back to the dance ggested that he come over an- evening, and Joan laughingly ed.

t that was the first of several n evenings for Clark and Joan. y found a world of mutual interand Joan made delightful fudge. metimes it was a delicious dea with coffee, or sandwiches and

They said nothing to the oth- Joan because of a shy fear of rised, sarcastic comments, and Because, as he said, "he 't want to spoil it."

t the time came when Clark's k to Westfield was about to end. a great little town," he said ean, "and I hate to go, but after I'm rather anxious to get back y practice, for I've a new inlive now."

hen Joan glanced up questionly he suddenly reached for her d and drew her toward him in seclusion of the vine-clad porch. 've found something in West- ," he declared, "that I didn't w was to be found anywhere, a ine, true, sweet, old-fashioned

You're the incentive, Joan! use my you love me too, dear!" at night as Joan entered Emfrom the latter was saying to ths, "I declare, we've seen ritually nothing of Clark Howthese last few weeks and I hear leaving tomorrow. I daresay e Trevna has got him."

bout Clark Howard," Joan put her cheeks flushing. "I think I some news for you. We're to married Christmas."

n amazed silence, which Emily the first to break.

Why, Joan Hayward, what a perly silly joke! My stars, it must true!" for Joan was beamingly ing a new diamond ring on her third finger. "Well, then, all ave to say is this, that if a man Clark Howard has fallen for n, it's all tommy-rot about the fame girl being preferred. The fashioned girl must have a ket I should know about!"

Letters From England Tell of War Conditions There

Editor's Note: The following two letters were written from 'Somewhere in England' by James Augherton, of Carleton and York Regiment, Canadian Army. Mr. Augherton is a cousin of Mrs. H. A. Gurney, of Appomattox.

3 Jan. 41

Dear Aunt Trix And All:-

Your parcel arrived today and everything was swell. It was postmarks. 7 De. 40. The cigarettes are a new brand, aren't they? The butter is quite a treat, we will be having a lunch one of these nights so will dig into it in style then. We have more than nibbled the chocolate bars already. Candy is very scarce over here and they will only sell so much to one person I went into a shop yesterday to buy matches and asked for one of those penny boxes and then decided to have two, but the girl said, 'Sorry, but you are allowed one.' Everything is rationed.

We lost a lot of our Xmas mail. I got two parcels from Nancy and Mitzi and two from Aunt Maudie, one of which was from Doris etc. but the one Dorothy sent didn't make the crossing, I guess, as it hasn't arrived as yet.

The stress have just sounded so the racket is on now for awhile. They have changed their tactics and they start their raids now around eight and finish sometimes before midnight unless they are really mad about something the R. A. F. did over there and then they keep it up all night. We don't pay much attention now as we are well seasoned. Sometimes they get a bit too close and it makes our hair curl a bit. We had one not long ago that broke the windows in the back of the house and knocked some plaster off our ceilings. It makes you wonder if the next one is coming right down through the middle. Sometimes we wish it would as we get so fed up with everything in general.

I had a wire today from Nancy and Mitzi and one from Dad and Novilus both sent on Dec. 23.

Would be glad to have a line from you any time you have time to write.

Give my regards to all the family and thanks so much for the parcel.

Love to all,

James.

21 Mar. 41

Dear Aun: Trix and all:

Pete (my roommate) and I just chose in from playing tennis and have one lovely blaze from head- ing the racket. This is just our second try at it since leaving home. There is a marvelous court just two houses below and they let us use it for 1 & 6 an hour. We will probably play every other night and Sat. afternoons and Sundays. We are still waiting for something to do but guess we will just have to keep on waiting for Hitler to invade or for the time when we push off.

The night raids lately have been pretty severe, just like old times again after a quiet spell. They don't get far in the day time as our pilots are too good for them. We have had a few close ones but have been lucky so far. They have dropped hundreds of incendiaries but they are easily looked after as we have so many men here and our own troops are doing the Fire Watching now for awhile to relieve the civilians.

We were out on a night move last night by transport. We left here at 10 p. m. and got back at 4 a. m. but were given the a. m. to sleep in but had to do an 18 mile route march in the afternoon. I didn't go on the march as I had too much work to do in the Orderly Room.

I got a pleasant surprise two days ago from Divisional Headquarters stating that I had passed the Board of Officers when I had my interview in Dec. '40 and would go away on course the middle of next month. I will be glad of the change and also hope I can make the grade.

There really isn't much to write about now. As far as we know now our Regiment is not going under canvas this summer but staying right here, which is a break for the boys.

You ask in your letter what I would like to have most of all, well, that is hard to answer, but I will give you an idea of what we can't get. Matches, chocolate bars, razor blades, butter, cigarettes (expensive here) tea, coffee, canned meat, etc.

Hope this letter finds you all well and write when you have time.

Love,

James.

CONTEST HELD AT PHILLIPS SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

The grand prize in the Phillips Secretarial College high school contest was awarded Miss Edna Phillips, a senior at the New London. A total of 70 contestants, representing eight high schools in Campbell, Amherst, Nelson, Appomattox, Bedford, Pittsylvania and Halifax counties participated in the second annual contest, held at the school Friday afternoon and night, April 25.

Miss Phillips, winner of the first prize in the vocational aptitude test is entitled to a compiete business course at Phillips Secretarial College. Second prize, half a complete course, was won by Miss Grace Bruner of Madison Heights high school. Third vocational aptitude prize was won by Keister Adams of Turbeville high school, who will receive a fourth of the complete business course. The contest was judged by Roscoe Oggiesby, of the E. C. Glass high school.

A desk radio, first prize in the spelling contest, was awarded John Owen of Turbeville high school, who placed second in the contest last year. Miss Eleanor Harris, of Dan River high school won second prize, a pen and pencil set, and Miss Laura McFadden of Appomattox high school won third prize a dictionary. The contest was conducted orilly by Charles C. McLeod.

Lovingston high school won the cup awarded the school whose contestants scored the greatest number of points, on the basis of three points for a first, two for a second and one for a third place. Lovingston scored six points. Turbeville and Madison Heights, New London and Dan River scored five points each.

OPPORTUNITY IN THE NAVAL RESERVE

Young men between the ages of 17 and 36 are now being enlisted in Classes V-2, V-3, and V-6, U. S. Naval Reserve.

Men enlisting in V-2 will be given the regular recruit training course and then sent to an aviation school for further training.

Men enlisting in V-3 will be given the regular recruit training course and then sent to the Naval Reserve Radio, Yeoman and Signal Schools for further training.

Men enlisting in V-6 will be given the regular recruiting training course and then sent to the Navy Trade Schools according to their specialty. These Navy Trade Schools are: — Electricians, Machinists, Metalsmiths, Carpenters and Storekeepers.

Further information may be obtained from your local Navy Recruiting Station or by writing the U. S. Navy Recruiting Station, Parcel Post Building, Richmond, Va.

London says British may adopt plan of using smaller convoys, of not over ten vessels to a group, in hopes of speeding up crossings of the Atlantic.

What can we learn about FLAME-CONTROL from these cannons?

Everybody knows there is far more power in modern guns and today's propellent powders than in the old-fashioned wide-mouth cannon.

In the old-fashioned cannon power was *wasted*, spent in violent explosion and shock—in uncontrolled flame. But with new guns and powders we have *built-up* power, e-x-p-a-n-d-i-n-g pressure, because the flame is controlled.

Now—FLAME CONTROL In Gasoline!

Just as the modern gun needs modern powder, so modern engines need modern gasoline. Old-fashioned gasolines *waste* potential energy in violent, uncontrolled explosion.

In the new Hydro-formed American Gas the explosion is *controlled*—the combustion is regulated. The result—as in the modern gun—is power with less wasteful explosion. Violent shock is cut down, and in its place comes increasing *thrust* on the pistons, driving them with terrific energy.

Flame Control Gives Cushioned Power!

Because the flame is controlled, power is *cushioned*. The pent-up energy of the gas is now transformed into a silky-soft f-l-o-w of power. Violent shock is cut down, replaced by velvet s-m-o-o-t-h-n-e-s-s, as sustained as it is dynamic.

Revolutionizes Old Theories of Road Octane!

Official results of extensive road tests by Industry Committees show that conventional gasolines, on the average, *lose* octane numbers on the road. But Hydro-formed American Gas actually *gains* octanes on the road, actually surpasses laboratory ratings. It is more volatile, more aromatic—distributing its vaporized anti-knock constituents more evenly and impartially to all cylinders alike.

Hydro-formed AMERICAN GAS Still At Regular Gas Price!

In spite of its enormous improvement, in spite of its vastly increased value *to you*—you can *still* buy Hydro-formed American Gas at regular gas price.

Famous AMOCO-GAS Now Hydro-formed, Too!

The new Hydro-forming process has also been applied to Amoco-Gas, the original special motor fuel, which *likewise* moves forward and upward to an all-time high in quality and efficiency.

Hydro-forming is the *latest* triumph of gasoline science, the result of a revolutionary new refining process—the *newest* demonstration of how much work per drop gasoline can turn out. © American Oil Co.

Now try the *latest* triumph of gasoline science—

Still at REGULAR gas price!

New *Hydro-formed* AMERICAN GAS

AMERICAN HYDRO-FORMED GAS

...another discovery pioneered by the American Oil Co.